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October 1st
1917

AKDAR
TEMPLE

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Pilgrimage
Ceremonial
at Blackwell
Wednesday,
Oct. 31, 1917

RISE UP! YE NOBLES! RISE UP!

Rise up! Ye Nobles! Rise up! Sound the clarion—adorn yourselves with new and rare gems—diamonds, emeralds, rubies and pearls of the Orient. Bear gladness in your eyes. Do homage unto the Nobility of Blackwell! Blackwell Shrine Club has invited us to their

Hallowe'en Party

We have accepted the invitation and will crowd the day with life's glories and joys.

Mark Well the Date

Wednesday, October 31, 1917

Procrastinate not. After sunset, when you have knelt devoutly on the rug of prayer with face turned to Mecca (from whence fled the true prophet) arrange thy worldly affairs so that nothing will prevent you being at the meeting place. May thy camel bear thee safely, O Noble, across the sands of the desert to Blackwell. So that thy brothers may know thee, bring thy talisman, the card for 1917.

VISITORS

The Nobility of India, Bedouin and Median Temples take notice: Let the rising sun shed its radiance on all true believers. PROVE THYSELF ONE OF THE FAITHFUL. Aye, and the portals of this Temple shall open wide. True rest, choice fruits and spices, wise words of the sages, music and song await thee. Oh, wanderer, tarry with us.

Lest You Forget—Ceremonial Pilgrimage to Blackwell, Wednesday, October 31, 1917

NOBLES OF AKDAR

Come with us to this Ceremonial Session to be held at Blackwell and add your share towards its pleasure and enjoyment. Your presence is always felt and lends encouragement to the Divan and other Officers. There will be the kind of novelty and amusement at this Session that will put a smile on your face and love in your heart. The Nobles of Kay county promise us a repast to delight the most fastidious epicure, and then Akdar's Peerless Band will entrance you with harmonious rythm. Our incomparably famous Arab Patrol will delight you with a dazzling and wonderful drill. There will be weird sports, electrical freaks, and a whole evening of suntology so invigorating to the Novices and wonderfully interesting to all. Help us to circumlocute the energized salutinaciousness of the evening.

You will be advised of the details of the Pilgrimage, special trains, etc., in due time.

GEORGE I. VAN DALL,
Potentate.

MASONS DENIED RIGHT TO BUILD AT CAMP GORDON

Under the heading "Masons Protest War Department Ruling," the Masonic Chronicler prints the following:

According to a press dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., members of the Masonic fraternity there plan to enter a protest with the War Department against the order denying them the privilege of erecting a Masonic hall and recreation room for the soldiers who will be trained at Camp Gordon.

It is asserted that hundreds of these men will be Masons, some will be Masons desiring to take more degrees. The Masonic bodies of Atlanta planned to expend $5,000 on a hall where Masons could meet, and where various forms of recreation and amusement approved by the Government could be provided. On submitting their plan to the War Department they were astonished, the dispatch says, to receive the information from Adj.-Gen. H. G. Learnard that "The Secretary of War desires me to inform you that no organization will be allowed on the grounds except the Young Men's Christian Association and the Knights of Columbus."

The Masons, of course, had no remonstrance to make regarding the Y. M. C. A. work, which every one regards as a matter of course, but the thing that aroused their ire was the information that the Knights of Columbus would be permitted to establish a hall on the camp grounds, while permission to the Masonic order to do the same was refused.

If the statements are true it behooves the Masons to enter a vigorous protest and to start a searching inquiry as to why privileges are thus accorded a Roman Catholic secret society and similar privileges denied the Masonic fraternity. American Masons and American Roman Catholics should fight side by side in the titanic struggle that now endangers the nation, and those having power in the War Department should not hamper the efforts of either by playing favorites. I na crisis like that which now confronts the country loyal Masons and loyal Roman Catholics alike will be found standing shoulder to shoulder when it comes to the point of facing the American nation's common enemy.

Masons in this country number fully 2,000,000, while the membership in the Knights of Columbus is considerably less than 500,000. If there is any legitimate ground upon which Masons can be barred from spending their own money in the erection of a recreation hall within the contonment of Camp Gordon, information should be forthcoming as to how a denominational secret society is privileged to do so. Georgia congressmen, who assert that nearly four-fifths of the best men of the South are Masons, have interested themselves in the matter and are making an effort to have the order countermanded.

IMPERIAL COUNCIL SESSION

The 1917 session was confined exclusively to business meetings, all other events having been dispensed with because of the state of war existing.

Reports of the Imperial Recorder showed that there was a gain of 14,901 in the membership, which has grown to 238,993. The Treasurer's balance was $139,187.77.

Atlantic City, N. J., was chosen as the place of meeting, June 4, 5, 6, 1918.

Twenty thousand dollars was donated to the Red Cross.

Noble Charles E. Overshire of Minneapolis, was elected Imperial Potentate. His official Circular No. 1 makes mention of the following suggestions:

1st. Adopt a five minutes order of business on Food Conservation at each meeting and ceremonial, and have some one prepared to explain the necessity of saving food, using the facts and figures which will be furnished by the Food Administrator, and sent you by our Imperial Recorder, keeping everlastingly at it as a campaign of education.

2d. Substitute ordinary dinners or buffet luncheons for banquets.

3d. If you do not run a "dry" Shrine, come as near to it as possible.

4th. Remit the dues of all your members while they are at the front.

5th. Organize for taking care of our Boys and their families.

6th. Keep me posted as to what you accomplish, as your success will be an inspiration to other Temples, as at the end of my administration I want to report what the Shrine as a whole accomplished.

I ask the sincere co-operation of every Noble in all of these matters. If my administration is to be distinguished for anything, let it be along the line of loving co-operative services by the Nobility for the benefit of Mankind.

Noble Jack T. Jones was advanced in the Imperial Divan to Imperial First Ceremonial Master. Jack is popular and liked by all. In six more years Oklahoma will have an Imperial Potentate. Jack says when he is Imperial Potentate the Imperial Council will meet in our state.

Our own Past Potentate Arthur C. Farmer was reappointed upon the important committee of Finance and Accounts. As this is Arthur's fourth continuous appointment it shows conclusively that his services are of value and that he is appreciated. The Nobles should always send Arthur as Akdar's representative.

WAR!

WE WANT THE NAME OF EVERY NOBLE WHO ENLISTS IN THE ARMY OR THE RESERVE, OR WHO HAS ENTERED THE FEDERAL MILITARY SERVICE IN ANY CAPACITY FOR THE PRESENT CRISIS.

There is no subject of more gripping personal interest to the entire membership of AKDAR TEMPLE than that which relates to the patriotic response to the call of the country for soldiers, by our own Nobility.

We trust that every one in possession of definite information will communicate with Akdar at once, giving the branch of the service, the command, and the military rank of the Akdar Noble whom it may concern.

Please do not leave it to the other fellow to do, for he may be leaving it to you!

RESOLUTION ADOPTED AT OUR REGULAR BUSINESS MEETING HELD SEPTEMBER 14, 1917:

"That the dues of each Noble of Akdar Temple who is serving in the Army and Navy, during the war, commencing with the year 1918, be paid by this Temple and that Membership Cards be sent to each."

HALLOWE'EN CEREMONIAL—Pilgrimage to Blackwell, Wednesday, Oct. 31!

AKDAR

A. A. O. N. M. S.

Editor----------Harry M. Welliver, Recorder
Associate Editor----------NOBLE A. K. DAR

Offices Masonic Hall, 518-520 South Main St.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Tulsa, Okla., Auguust 31, 1915, under the act of August 24, 1912.

Democrat Job Printing Co.

The purpose of this publication is to provide a ready means of intercommunication between the Officers of Akdar Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S., and the Nobility; to keep the latter in close touch with the Shrine, and to disseminate information not likely to reach the membership through other channels. "AKDAR" is the official journal of the Shrine and to a large extent takes the place of circular letters and other announcements.

OFFICERS AKDAR TEMPLE A. A. O. N. M. S. 1917.

Elective.

GEO. I. VAN DALL.....Illustrious Potentate
HENRY N. GREIS.....Chief Rabban
CHAS. F. ROBERTSON.....Assistant Rabban
SAMUEL R. DYE...High Priest and Prophet
JAMES W. WOODFORD.....Oriental Guide
GRANT R. McCULLOUGH.....Treasurer
HARRY M. WELLIVER.....Recorder

Appointive

JOHN R. RAMSEY..First Ceremonial Master
JOHN MONTE HAYNER..Sec. Cere. Master
JOHN M. CRUTCHFIELD.....Marshal
CHARLES A. MECHLING..Captain of Guard
JOSEPH C. MONFORTE.....Outer Guard
THOMAS I. MUNROE.....Oracle
FRANK S. DAVISON.....Director

Representatives.

Past Potentate Arthur C. Farmer.
Past Potentate George Erle Williamson.
Noble A. L. Farmer.
Noble Erle G. Bayless.

SUBSCRIPTION.

This paper has no subscription price, and is sent gratis to all members of Akdar Temple, and to such other members of the Craft as are entitled to receive the same, within the provisions of the postal laws. We expect, however, one contribution from a Noble at least every two months, oftener if he has news that will interest the Nobility.

Those failing to receive any number will please notify us at once.

Circulation guaranteed. They have to take it whether or no.

Paid advertising not accepted—YOU MAY GET IT WITHOUT SOLICITATION.

We make our money by what we don't tell about people.

SEND US YOUR SHRINE NEWS.

JURISDICTION.

Akdar Temple's Jurisdiction is composed of the following counities:

Tulsa, Grant, Garfield, Kay, Noble, Pawnee, Osage, Creek, Washington, Nowata, Rogers, Ottawa, Wagoner, Logan, Payne and all of Okmulgee County lying north of a line dividing Townships Fourteen and Fifteen and all of Okfuskee County lying North of a line dividing Townships Ten and Eleven.

The regular monthly sessions of Akdar Temple are held in our office, Masonic Temple 518-520 South Main Street, the 2nd Friday of each month at 8 p. m. No other announcements will be made.

The Club Rooms and Offices of Akdar Temple are open during the day. Bring your friends, or meet friends there. Make it your headquarters. All are welcome.

FEES.

The initiation fee for the Order of the Mystic Shrine in Akdar Temple is $75, which includes fez and diploma, and the dues for the current year.

An applicant must hold membership in a Commandery or Consistory. Evidence of good standing must be presented with petition. A receipt for dues will answer.

Twenty-five dollars must accompany each petition.

Blank petitions will be forwarded promptly upon request.

BLACKWELL NOBLES ORGANIZE SHRINE CLUB

Akdar Temple at its regular session held on September 14, was petitioned by some fifty of the Nobility of Blackwell for permission to form a Shrine Club. This was unanimously approved of by the Nobles present and much enthusiasm was displayed. The officers are: F. H. Robertson, president; E. H. Paine, vice president; Mac J. Hall, secretary and treasurer.

That success will crown the efforts of the Blackwell Nobility is beyond a question of a doubt. They have the Shrine spirit, which always spells success. Nobles Hall and Stone were present and the pep and vim shown by them regarding our coming pilgrimage to their city pleased the Nobles present.

NEXT CEREMONIAL
BLACKWELL
WEDNESDAY
OCTOBER
31
1917
HALLOWE'EN
FEZTIVITIES

Blackwell has a Shrine club of fifty members.

Yes, we believe the ladies are invited to accompany us.

The committee is working out the details of the Blackwell Pilgrimage and will be announced in our next issue.

THERE ARE OTHER THINGS BESIDES THE ROPE THAT NOBLES SHOULD HOLD ON

1. Hold on to your hands when you are about to do an unkind act.
2. Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to speak harshly.
3. Hold on to your heart when evil persons invite you to join their ranks.
4. Hold on to your virtue; it is above all price to you in all times and places.
5. Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of forsaking the path of right.
6. Hold on to the truth, for it will serve you well and do you good throughout eternity.
7. Hold on to your temper when you are excited or angry or others are angry with you.

HOLLOW HOPES

"Never despair. Somewhere beyond the clouds the sun is shining."

"Yes, and somewhere below the sea there's solid bottom. But that doesn't help a man when he falls overboard."

NOBLE JOHN M. TAYLOR OF CLAREMORE

Noble Taylor is a Cherokee. He served 23 years as U. S. Marshal and U. S. Indian Police in the old Indian Territory. This picture represents John in his Indian costume. The "Fez" cost $750 and was presented by Chief Johnnycake of the Delawares, who received it in turn from the chief of Cheyennes. Noble Taylor writes:

"When the foundation of the new Temple is laid in Tulsa, I would like to be granted the honor of depositing in the cornerstone box a copy of the Bible in the Cherokee language, as I have one which I would dedicate to that purpose if given the honor to present it to Akdar Tample.

"I would not allow this to go out of my possession, but I would deposit it in the Shrine vault at Tulsa."

Referring to Poor Lo, John says: "During the summer we always regret that Columbus discovered us. We were happy people before European navigators reached our shores, and taught us to long for luxuries. Nature supplied most of our wants, and our wives did all the work. If those foreigners had not come here, we personally would be having a much easier time today. In all probability we would have a wigwam near a pretty stream. Of course, it would not be as nice as our house is, but we would owe less on it, and wouldn't have to pay taxes and insurance. Besides, it would not need new paint and paper every few years, and there would be no leaky faucets. There would be no bargain counters in the country, and for this reason Martha would not be forever after us for wampum. Instead of demanding a bicycle, a football and a few hundred other little things, Bryan would be satisfied with a home-made canoe. We would not have to take a lot of wampum and buy an air gun for Woodrow; he would be satisfied with a bow and a few arrows. We would have nothing to do but fish and hunt. When we returned home with a string of bass we would say, 'Oomp oompum,' which would mean that the biggest one got away."

PROVOCATION ENOUGH

On a slow train in Arkansas sat a native, going up to Little Rock to testify in a shooting case. A deputy sheriff got aboard at a way station convoying an excited-looking person whose wrists were heavily manacled. Prisoner and warder took a seat directly in front of the countryman.

Presently, when his curiosity had mastered him, the first traveler bent forward and tapped the deputy on the shoulder.

"Whut's the trouble with the feller you got along with you?" he inquired in a whisper.

"He's got bugs," stated the deputy succinctly.

"He's got which?" inquired the yokel in a startled voice.

"He's buggy!" The deputy tapped his forehead meaningly. "He's crazy! Understand?"

"Bugs in his head, and his hands tied?" said the countryman. "Well, no wonder he's crazy!"

ALL IN LINE

The rehearsal was proceeding slowly at the Grand. The star had several complaints to make, the manager was losing patience.

Star Actor (Noble Clif Hastings)—I must insist, Mr. Stager, on having real food in the banquet scene.

Manager—Very well, then, if you insist on that you will be supplied with real poison in the death scene.

Irvin Cobb says he knows an Irishman who once heard a sermon on the subject of the Judgment Day. The priest told of the hour when the trumpet shall blow and all peoples of all climes and all ages shall be gathered before the Seat of God to be judged according to their deeds done in the flesh.

After the sermon the Irishman sought out the pastor and said:

"Father, do you really think that on the Judgment Day everybody will be there?"

The priest said, "That is my understanding."

"Will Cain and Abel be there?"

"Undoubtedly."

"And David and Goliath—will they—both be there?"

"That is my information and belief."

"And Brian Boru and Oliver Cromwell will be there?"

"Assuredly they will be present."

"And the A. O. H.'s and A. P. A.'s?"

"I am quite positive they will all be there together."

"Father," said the parishioner, "there'll be little judgin' done the first day!"

FAITHLESS

During an extended drouth, down in the land that inspires the ragtime song writers, the "Rev'end" George Washington called a gathering of his colored brethren to supplicate the Lord for rain. Before he opened his sermon the "Rev'end" surveyed his congregation critically, and with increasing dissatisfaction. At last he lamented:

"De lack ob faith ob yo niggers is scandalous and sinful and makes mah heart sore and weary and plumb afeared for yor souls. Heah we hab gathered to beg de Lord to stop de drouth dat is burning up our fields, and to bless us wid rain in abundance. And not one, no sah, not one ob yo disgraceful sinners had faith enough to bring an umbrella to go home with."

Inquirer (at Kansas City)—Where does this train go?

Brakeman—This train goes to Tulsa in ten minutes.

Inquirer—Goodness! That's going some.

Uncle Josh—Here's a letter from Nephew Harry, that's gone to Africa, and says that within twenty rods o' his house there's a family of laughing hyenas.

His Wife—Well, I am glad he's got pleasant neighbors, anyway—that's something.

A WONDERFUL FEAT

Sergeant (drilling awkward squad)—Company! Attention! Company lift up your left leg and hold it straight out in front of you!

One of the squad held up his right leg by mistake. This brought his right-hand companion's left leg and his own right leg close together. The officer, seeing this, exclaimed:

"And who is that blooming galoot over there holding up both legs?"

STYLE

Jessie—"How do you like your new dress?"

Bessie—"It falls just a little below my expectations."

Jessie—"I noticed that, too. They are making them awfully short this year!"

Bacon—"Your wife told my wife that new silk dress of hers came from a worm."

Egbert—"That's right. I'm the worm!"

"That girl is dressed in the height of fashion."

"Whadie mean by height—the distance between ankle and skirt hem?"

"Here's a fellow," said the Answers to Correspondents editor, "who wants to know what musical instrument produces foot notes."

"Tell him a shoe horn," suggested the sporting editor.

Noble Davidson—"Getting up three hundred and sixty-five times a year, as we do, a person would think we'd get used to it. But we don't.

"Not even with bellboys, alarm clocks, cold water, wives waiting breakfast and other pernicuous inventions to 'egg us on,' we don't.

"Folks have been getting up ever since the world began, and they don't like it any better now than they did the morning Cain slew Abel.

It's just as easy to keep a good man down as it is to get him up.

"About the only way to keep from getting up is to lie down and die. And that doesn't always work. Look at Lazarus."

Mrs. Mechling—I heard you talking to yourself while you were taking your bath, Charles. That's a bad custom.

Noble Mechling.—I wasn't talking to myself; I was talking to the soap. I slipped on it and fell.

Noble Barnes—"When you see two white shoes drying on a window sill, and a girl hanging out of the same window, drying her hair, you can bet she isn't going to eat raw onions for supper—I'm the guy what knows."

Director Prothero sprung a new one the other night at band practice. One we hadn't heard for twenty years. He said, "You heard the story about the engineer that run over his-self?"

"No? Well, he had a son and he sent him over to the saloon for a pint of ginger ale. He waited for half an hour for the boy to return. He didn't come back so 'he run over his-self.'" Quick, get the needle.

A country paper recently published this item: "The business man of this town who is in the habit of hugging his typewriter had better quit, or we will publish his name." The next day twenty-seven business men called at the office, paid up their subscriptions and left behind them twenty-seven columns of advertisements, and told the editor not to pay any attention to idle stories.

"Now here is a verse, that's as true as it's terse,
And it measures mankind to the letter;
No man is so bad that he couldn't be worse,
Nor so good that he couldn't be better."